

THE CHRONICLE

VOL. VIII. NO. 48.

CROSSFIELD, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 22nd, 1915.

PRICE 21 A YEAR.

LAUT BROS.

Steel Whiffletrees for Heavy Teaming.

Light, Strong & Everlasting.

Four Horse Lead Sets, three pieces,	per set	\$4.25
Neck-Yokes, 44 inch, each	-	2.00
Double-trees, 44 "	-	1.85
Single-trees, 28 "	-	1.00
" 34 "	-	1.35
" 36 "	-	1.50
Wagon Sets complete, 4 pieces, per set		6.50

We believe these to be the most serviceable Whiffletrees for heavy work that are made.

May we show them to you.

Laut Brothers,
HARDWARE & GROCERIES.

Ivor Lewis

Sole Agent for the Famous
GALT COAL

Hard Coal and Briquettes always
on hand.

Fire Wood. Draying.
Crossfield, Alberta

HAVING PURCHASED

The Business of Mr. H. J. WIGGINS, we wish to assure the people of Crossfield and District that we will endeavour to give them such a service in the matter of Price and Quality that will meet with their approval.

We have

Decided to Reduce Our Stock

and to do so in the shortest possible time, have made

LARGE REDUCTIONS

IN THE PRICE OF ALL LINES,

And hope to have the pleasure in supplying your wants

ELLIOTT & CO.

Local and General:

G. A. C. Dougan shipped a car load of hogs to Sarcee Camp, Calgary, on Monday last.

Mr. L. Russell is one of the latest purchasers of a Ford car. Having purchased one Saturday last.

Mr. Jas. Laut has become the possessor of a Case threshing outfit. An 18in. cylinder separator with a 25 horse power gasoline engine. Mr. Laut seemed well pleased with himself and all the world, as the outfit was on its way through the town to its destination.

Another fall of snow on Monday night thereby suspending threshing operations. Ed. Myers who had got his crew together to pull out first thing on Tuesday morning was stopped again.

The Bishop of Calgary desires to hold a Short Service of Intercession for the war, on Saturday evening Oct. 23rd, at 8 o'clock, at the Church of the Ascension. All who can be present are earnestly desired to attend. His Lordship will also preach on Sunday, at 11 a.m.

Tax Payers of the Rural Municipality of Rosebud No. 280, are reminded that the penalty of \$1.00 per quarter section, for the non-payment of Hail Insurance Taxes, is placed against them if the same is not paid before November the first next.

E. S. McRory, Sec.-Treas.

We are glad to see Mr. I. Lewis back amongst us, having being in hospital for the last six or seven weeks. This being the second time this year. We hope to see him as fit as ever in a short time.

Notice.—To the Ladies of Crossfield and District.

Mrs. Bell, Milliner, of Calgary, will be at Halliday's Store, on Thursday, Friday, and Saturday, October 28th, 29th, and 30th.

A large Display of Fashionable Millinery, at the west end of store.

Mrs. W. S. Smith was a visitor to Calgary on Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. E. S. McRory went to Calgary with her niece, on Tuesday to see her safely started on her journey home.

By the large amount of grain that we see coming into town these days we are in hopes of getting a few of those long hoped for dollars. We have published this sheet week by week since taking it in hand, and yet some of you have never taken the trouble to step in the office and hand in the \$1.00.

Call at the Chronicle Office and ask to see our new samples of private Greeting Cards for Christmas.

BIRTH.

On October 16th, to Mr. and Mrs. C. Christianson, a son.

Farmers Insure your Buildings in the Wawanesa Mutual Fire Insurance Co. A Company of the Farmers and for the Farmers only. Costs only about 35 cents a year for \$100 Insurance.

Chas. Hultgren, Agent.

The Difference

Kipling could take a worthless sheet of paper and write a poem, and make it worth \$10,000.

That's Genius.

There are some men who can write a few lines on a piece of paper and make it worth \$50,000,000.

That's Capital.

A ditch-digger works ten hours and handles several tons of earth for \$3.00.

That's Labour.

A woman can purchase a hat for \$2.75, but prefers to pay \$27.00.

That's Foolishness.

There are many concerns in the country who tell you they can serve you as well as your home merchant.

That's Nerve.

Everybody who is posted and want the best in Goods or Workmanship buy from us.

That's Common Sense.

W. McRory & Sons,

HARDWARE SPECIALISTS AND HEATING EXPERTS.

CROSSFIELD DISTRICT ASSOCIATION U.F.A.

THIS SPACE is retained for the use of Members of U.F.A., to Advertise anything they may want to Sell, have to Buy or Exchange.

It is hoped that liberal patronage will be given this space, and listings not later than Tuesday evening of each week handed to the Editor or A. A. Hall, Secretary.

To be Sold, or will Trade for Young Stock, 3 good Shorthorn Dairy Cows. Apply Wm. Brandon, 6 miles S. of Crossfield.

For Sale.—Large Size Parlor Heater, Art Garland, self-feeder. Apply John Morrison, Box 188.

Lost.—Eight Pigs, about 3 months old, from 3 miles north and 2 miles east of Crossfield. Anyone knowing the whereabouts of the same give particulars to Jas. Wylie.

Wanted.—Horses and Cattle for Feed. Thos. Fitzgerald.

For Sale.—A few good Milk Cows, prices reasonable, also Lost, 1 yearling Heifer, branded on right ribs. Brindle with white face.

One Young Cow for Sale. Fresh next month.—Tweeddale.

A few sacks of Shorts to be disposed of.

Free to Members of U.F.A.

A. A. HALL, Secretary.

Reasons!!!

Four Good Reasons why I can Sell Goods Cheap for Cash:—

- (1) I Paid Cash for the bulk of my goods (in the east.)
- (2) My rent and expenses are very small.
- (3) Dealing for Cash, I have no Bad Debts, and no book keeping.
- (4) Why should you pay for the other fellows goods?

FARMERS' CASH STORE

Next to Post Office.

I Buy Butter, Eggs and Live Poultry.

Red Cross Notes.

The Red Cross Society acknowledges with thanks the following donations and work:

Mrs. Bray, 8 T. bandages, 1 M. T. bandage.

W. A. Circle, 3 hdk, 8 T bandages.

Red Cross Circle, 26 T bandages, 6 M. T. Bandages, 27 hdkfs, 5 surgical shirts.

Proceeds Mrs. Conrad's tea \$3.95

Inverlea collections 4.60

Members: Mrs. Willis 2.00

Mr. and Mrs. Bray 4.00

Mrs. S. Collins 2.00

Miss Kirkpatrick 2.00

Associate Member: Mrs. Stevens 1.00

Donations: Mrs. Collins 1.00

Mrs. Stevens 1.00

Inverlea Weekly Report.

Meeting held at Mrs. Garwood's.

Sewing Circle, 12 hdkfs, 4 M. T. bandages, 25 T bandages.

Mrs. Hills, 5 washrags.

Mrs. Tweedale, 1 pair socks.

Tea \$1.70, 2 Buttons 20c.

"The Club."

A social Club has been organized in Crossfield the past few weeks, with the Club rooms in the building North at the bank.

The institute is to be known as "The Club."

The objects of The Club, shall be the Educational, Social and Physical welfare of its members.

The officers of The Club are as follows:—

Hon. Pres., Rev. J. P. Dingle.

President, J. L. McRory.

Vice-Pres., F. Stevens.

Sec.-Treas., E. E. Edwards.

Executive Committee, J. L. McRory, R. Whitfield, W. McRory, G. McLeod and S. Jose.

Anyone wishing to join will hand in their application to one of the Officers or Members of The Club, and it will be dealt with in the usual way, at the first regular meeting.

Membership fee \$4.00.

The Federal Department of Agriculture.

The report of the Minister of Agriculture of Canada for the year ending March 31st, 1916, is a complete story of the operations of the department in all its divisions and branches. It is consequently a publication full of information. Giving reference to the regulations relating to tuberculosis formulated for the purpose of ensuring a pure and wholesome milk supply for cities and towns, and especially for the prevention of the sale of milk from tuberculous cows. In this connection it may be mentioned that the Department undertakes, through the Veterinary Director-General, to aid under the regulations, to carry them out and to control bovine tuberculosis. Particulars are given of amendments to the Destructive Insects and Pest Act: Information is also conveyed relative to trading with the enemy. Summaries of reports regarding dairy operations will be found of value, especially as regards arrangements for refrigerator car service, for the proper carrying out of which by the railway companies, the Department holds itself responsible. The work of the Seed Commissioners' Branch, which gains in importance yearly is told in detail, as is that of the live stock branch, the activities of which are further reaching than ever they were. A full account of the grading of wool is given. Reports from all the Dominion Experimental Farms and Stations indicate the wide scope of the work that is being done and the remarkable variety of tests and experiments that are undertaken. This part of the report will be found especially enlightening relative to the comprehensive nature of the operations at the farms and stations. Details of the proceedings of the Fruit and Entomological branches are deserving of minute attention, being both instructive and useful. The Publication Branch from which the complete report can be obtained free, also receives attention as does the Branch of the Canadian Commissioner of the International Institute of Agriculture. It also gives the text of the British order in Council restricting the importation of dogs, all of which have now to be licensed to land.

Empire Defenders.

We print below a list of the men from the Crossfield district who have joined the ranks of our Empire Defenders.

Should any names have been omitted and any of our readers be able to supply us with the same we should be glad to include same.

Lieut. Col. R. L. Boyle, 10th Batt.

Killed in Action.

W. G. R. Mundell, Princess Pats., Killed in Action.

Charles Thomas, 9th, Band.

C. J. Urquhart, 12th Mounted Rifles.

John Chesson, " "

Jas. Watt, " "

W. H. Borton, " "

M. Lewis, " "

R. Lewis, " "

D. R. Lewis, " "

Robt. Salter, 31st Batt. "

Cyril Fuller, " "

Frank Laveck, 50th Batt. "

John Galt, " "

S. J. Hunter, " "

R. McDonald, " "

F. G. Swann, 51st Batt. Piper

W. C. Clark, " "

Harry Fenwick, 50th Batt.

Jack Collins, " "

Charles Collins, " "

R. Landborough, " "

Fred Blake, " "

L. McMillan, 50th Batt. Piper

W. H. H. Atkinson, Medical Corps.

Jas. Hy. Whitfield, 50th Batt.

A. Fraser, 4th Field Co. Engineers

A. R. V. Dyke

Capt. F. Thorpe

Charlie Knight, 31st Batt.

David Grant, " "

Harry Oselow, " "

G. T. Cornwell, 82nd Batt.

Bert Woleidge, " "

Jas. Moss, " "

Bruce Knox, 50th Batt.

R. H. Hunter, 13th Mounted

A. G. Witte, " "

Walter Goodland, 50th Batt. Corporal.

James Fike

F. Eylesch

J. Levenoh

Frank Parker, Senr.

Fatal Accident in Crossfield.

On Saturday last, October 16th, William Harold, whilst working at the Western Canada Flour Mills Elevator at Crossfield met his death by falling off a scaffolding in the interior of the building, which is undergoing repairs and alterations. It appears that Harold was repairing a grain chute and at about 10 p.m. the accident occurred. The deceased at the time of the accident was working alone on the first storey of the elevator, his two companions—N. Pearson and N. Oilberg working on the bottom storey were aroused by hearing a noise of something falling on the floor above. They immediately went up to investigate and found that the deceased had fallen from a scaffolding he had been working on into a bin about 15ft. deep. On getting to Harold it was found that he was dead. Dr. Whillans was immediately called and pronounced life to be extinct.

Harold came from Winnipeg and had only been in Crossfield a short time, and was employed as a carpenter at the above named elevator, he was 38 years of age, and was single, he had one brother who resides at Brandon, Man., his father and mother live at 86, Victoria street, Kirkwall, Orkney, Scotland.

An inquest was held in the Fire Hall, on Monday evening, when it was found that the deceased met his death whilst working on the Western Canada Flour Mills Elevator at Crossfield, by falling off a scaffold, causing instantaneous death, being due to a fractured skull.

Corp. Birch, of the R. N. W. M. P., has notified the relatives and taken charge of the deceased's property. The remains and property were sent east to his brother at Brandon on Wednesday afternoon's train.

To J.M.—We are compelled to leave over till next week the list you handed in.—Ed.

Crossfield School District No. 753

The Regular Meeting of the above School Board will be held at the School House at 10 a.m. on the first Saturday in the following months: January, March, May, July, September and November.

All matters of business pertaining to this district will be attended to at this meeting.

The office of the Sec.-Treas. is in the Hardware Store next door to the Chronicle

A. R. Thomas, Chairman.

E. S. McRory, Sec.-Treas.

KOOTENEY LAKE, B. C.

Offers many opportunities to the man or woman who wants a home or to make an investment. In that prize-winning district of British Columbia. Those interested can secure the desired information, as well as maps, beautiful three-coloured magazines, regular price 50c, but free if you mention where you saw this advertisement. The amount you have to invest, your nationality, one reference, and also send names and address of at least ten friends or relatives who might be interested in buying land in Kootenay Lake district. Our ranchers are making from \$250 to \$1800 per year off from each bearing acre—actual government reports. Land selling at from \$50 to \$200 unimproved, improved tracts from \$500 to \$2500. No irrigation and its expensive upkeep needed here. Plenty of rain, no severe cold weather—lake 55 miles long and 5 miles wide—never freezes over; unexcelled fishing, hunting and boating; no crop failure in thirty years; no severe storm such as hail, wind, or lightning; no rainy season—its just ideal from a climatic as well as financial standpoint.

Names of reliable real estate firms furnished; where to buy the best land; how to plant and grow fruit, vegetables and how to succeed in our district, as well as other information furnished free. Answer today as there is only a limited number of maps, magazines at our disposal. Enclose 10c. silver postage, etc.

KOOTENEY LAKE INFORMATION BUREAU,

Lock Box 1172, Nelson, B. C.

Fruit Lands For Sale.

SPECIAL—Three coloured edition of the Famous Kootenay Magazine—55 pages—tells who to buy from; best locations; best monthly or yearly rates; best bargains; contains maps and sub-division plans; over 100 beautiful photographs; nearly 200 questions and answers—all about the marvellous Kootenay Lake District, Southern British Columbia, and how to be successful with fruit, vegetables and poultry. Special three-page illustrated articles by successful ranchers such as Beatty and others. In a bumper. Regular price 50c, but FREE—just state your nationality, amount you have to invest—monthly or yearly—and give one reference. Enclose 10c.—silver—for postage, etc. Address Kootenay Lake Information Bureau, Lock box 1172, Nelson, British Columbia.

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH-WEST LAND REGULATIONS.

THE sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter-section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. Applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for the district. Entry by proxy may be made at any Dominion Lands Agency (but not Sub-Agency), on certain conditions.

Duties—Six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres, on certain conditions. A habitable house is required except where residence is performed in the vicinity.

In certain districts a homesteader 21 good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section alongside his homestead. Price \$3.00 per acre.

Duties—Six months residence in each of three years after earning homestead patent; also 50 acres extra cultivation. Pre-emption patent may be obtained as soon as homestead patent, on certain conditions.

A settler who has exhausted his homestead right may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price \$10.00 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate fifty acres and erect a house worth \$300.00.

The area of cultivation is subject to reduction in case of rough, scrubby or stony land. Live stock may be substituted for cultivation under certain conditions.

Deputy of the Minister of the Interior, N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for

W. W. COVEY, G.M.C.S.

For Sale or Exchange.

FOR SALE CHEAP.—30 acres (\$2,000) near Appleton.—(for quick sale \$400). Easy terms. Will trade for five acres on east side Kootenay Lake. Box 1172, Nelson, B.C.

CHAS. HULTGREN

Notary Public and Commissioner for taking Affidavits

Conveyancing of all kinds of Legal Papers such as TRANSFERS, MORTGAGES, AGREEMENTS OF SALE, LEASES.

Drawing up of WILLS, Etc. Etc.

INSURANCE and LOANS my Speciality.

AGENT FOR THE

John Deere Machinery. Low Dain Spreader. Grain Tanks, Potato Diggers, and all Seasonable Goods. Ironclad, Devenport, Roller Bearing Steel gear & New Ideal Wagons Brockville Buggies, Surreys and Democars.

John Deere and Bissell Discs. Hansmann Tractor Hitch.

Your Inspection Invited. Your Patronage Our Mutual Benefit.

Prompt Attention Guaranteed.

CHAS. HULTGREN, Crossfield

PRINTING

of all descriptions at the

Chronicle Office.

Get Your Printing done

in your own Town.

We can do it as well and as cheap as anyone.

Envelopes

Letterheads

Statements

Bill Heads

Sale Bills

Dance Programs

In fact any kind of

PRINTING

At the Chronicle Office.

Fruit Lands.

TWENTY ACRES B.C. FRUIT LAND to trade for Farm Land or City Property. Give full particulars, Box 1410, Calgary, Alta.

For Sale or Exchange.

FOR SALE CHEAP.—30 acres (\$2,000) near Appleton.—(for quick sale \$400). Easy terms. Will trade for five acres on east side Kootenay Lake. Box 1172, Nelson, B.C.

GOPHERCIDE

SURE DEATH TO GOPHERS.

50c. per Package.

MERRICK THOMAS, Druggist

A BRIGHT TOBACCO OF THE FINEST QUALITY

10 CENTS PER PLUG

The Mystery
of the
Ravenspurs

By Fred M. White

Ward, Lock & Co., Limited
London, Melbourne and Toronto

(Continued)

That was all there was; nothing at the top or the bottom. Mrs. May turned this over with a puzzled face and a hand that shook slightly. Under her smile was another expression, the look of one who has been betrayed and is in a position to lay her hand upon the guilty person.

"You are fortunate to have friends with the enemy," she said. "But do you think you were wise to show this to me?"

She was playing with him as the cat plays with the monkey. Her personal temptation she could not resist, feeling sure that Geoffrey would not understand. But he did, though he never let show it on his face.

"Why not?" he asked innocently. "Are you not my friend? Personally I believe it is a hoax to frighten me. You can keep that paper if you please."

"Then you are not going to take any notice of the warning," she said. "Mrs. May."

There was a note of curiosity, sharp, eager curiosity, in the question. Mrs. May did not fall to notice it, though he shook his head calmly.

"I am going to ignore it," as one should all anonymous letters," he said. "If the writer of that letter thinks to frighten me, then he or she is sadly mistaken. I shall go on with my life as if I had never received it."

Mrs. May's lips framed the sentence. "The more fool you," but she did not utter it. It filled her with satisfaction to find that the warning had been ignored, as it had filled her with regret to know that a warning had been received. And Mrs. May knew full well who was the author of that letter.

"I don't think that I should ignore it," she said. "It may be a cruel piece of mischief, and, on the other hand, it may be dictated by a generous desire to help you. So the moral is that you are to keep clear of the cliffs and the sea."

Geoffrey flicked the ash off his cigarette and laughed. He poured himself out a second glass of the amazing elixir.

"It is an unusual thing for me to do," he said, "but your claret is wonderful. You speak of the moral. I speak of the things as they are going to be. Tomorrow I shall go out fishing alone as if nothing had happened."

"Ah, but you have not spoken of this!"

Mrs. May indicated the letter lying on the table. Geoffrey looked at her reproachfully.

"Have we not trouble and misery enough in our lives without making more?" he asked. "Now, I put it to you as a lady of brains and courage, have you had been in my position, would you have shown that to your family?"

Geoffrey lay back in his chair with the air of a man who has put a power. At the same time he had ingeniously parried Mrs. May's attack.

As a matter of fact, nobody but Ralph and Telegraph had seen the paper. And the latter point blank refused to give his reasons why the letter was to be discarded to Mrs. May.

She looked at Geoffrey with real admiration.

"I shouldn't," she said. "Of course you are right and I am wrong. And I dare say you will be able to take care of yourself."

He was going to disregard the warning; he was going on alone; and nobody knew what was hanging over his head. There was a foot of fog, a pretty fellow to assist. Much good that warning had done.

Geoffrey rose to his feet.

"And now I must go," he said. "Still, I hope to come again."

The door closed, and he was alone. Hardly had he departed before a dark figure in a white robe crept out of the gloom of the garden and into the room. Mrs. May looked at the ragged looking stranger fixedly.

"Who are you, and whence do you come?" she asked in her native tongue.

"I am Ben Heer, your slave," he said, "and I bring you great news."

"Oh!" Mrs. May said slowly, "and so you have come at last."

CHAPTER XXXVII

Diplomacy

Mrs. May crossed rapidly and noiselessly to the door and opened it. Not that there was any need for caution, seeing that the primitive household had been silent since the first of the season. The door was ajar.

There was coffee in the grate kept hot by means of a spirit lamp. Mrs. May poured out a cup and handed it to her guest.

She lay back in her chair watching him with a keen glance and the easy natural insolence of the great tutoring

superiority of the great over the small.

The man stood, his hands into the folds of his loose sleeve, a picture of patient resignation.

"How did you get here?" the princess asked.

"At the great house in London I asked, O mistress," Ben Heer replied. "I came over, as thou knowest, to do certain work. There was yet another one with me. And when my work was done I came on to tell what thy slave had accomplished."

"You have the proofs of what you say."

"I should not have been here. For two years we have followed up the track of the victim. It was as if we had reached for one single perch in the whole of a great lake of water. But we never tired and never slept both the same time. Then at last we got near, and it came to the knowledge of the prey that we were upon him. That was long before the last cold weather that nearly starved us."

The man paused and shivered. The princess nodded with careless sympathy. She had never died a winter in England, but she could imagine what it was.

"He knew us at last," Ben Heer resumed. "He met us face to face in the public street, and he knew that his hour had come. A night he was in Paris. At the same time we were in Paris also. He tried Rome, Vienna, Berlin. So did we. He tried London back to London again. When he did so the speaker took her back to London for the All-seeing, and prayed that the end might come speedily."

The princess followed all this with impatience. But the man was speaking after the manner of his kind and could not be hurried.

He would go on to the end without either rest or food. He would not be forced to listen. Despite the western garb and the evidences of a life of luxury and comfort, his dress was no longer Mrs. May, but Princess Zara.

He had only to close her eyes and the drowning intonation and passionate voice of the speaker took her back to Lassa again. And the day was near; the day was near, when the goal would be reached.

"Once we had him and once he escaped," Ben Heer went on. "He was a brave man was Youski, and nothing could break down those nerves of iron. He knew that the end was near. It was in a big house, a house near to London—that he found him."

Ben Heer's servants, who were glad to have their fortunes told, it was their evening meal on the table when we got there, and the man Youski Sahib was out. Then, behold, after the evening meal, the servants came, lit the dawn, and at midnight the master returned. He came in to his study, and he looked at the servants with a look at the touch of his fingers."

"Electric light," the princess said impatiently. "He knew that he was not to be hurried. He meant to tell Youski, he sat down and lit a cigar, smiling, smiling all the time. When we look at him we see that he moves not so much as a little finger."

There was no sign of fear, except that he held at a little box on the table near him, and then."

"He," the princess cried. "You got it, eh?"

Ben Heer made no direct reply. He was not to be hurried. He meant to describe a sordid murder in his own cold blooded way. Probably he did not regard the thing as a crime at all; he had been acting under the blessing of the priests.

"You have come for it?" he asked.

"I bowed low to respect, saying that we had come for it. He lay back in his chair, making a sign for me to approach. Previously we had told him that it was useless for him to call out to the servants."

"You did not tell those servants their fortunes in your present garb?"

"No, no, my mistress. We no such sign as that," said Youski Sahib. "I did me approach. My friend had his 'ready on the cloth.'"

"It was held to the head of the other. And so he died peacefully in his chair."

"Ah, so you say. Where are your proofs?"

Ben Heer slowly withdrew a white robe from under his voluminous dress. "What better proof could the slave of my illustrious mistress have?" he asked. "It is here—on these precious stones with the secrets of the gods written on it. Behold!"

With a slightly dramatic gesture a glittering fragment of something that had been a great jewel, he held it high. The princess gazed at it eagerly and devoured it with her eyes. Words were pouring in a loud stream from her lips; she was transformed almost beyond recognition.

"At last," she murmured, "at last! But the other one—your companion. How did he die? You say he is dead. How?"

Ben Heer shook his head sadly.

"I cannot say," he replied. "It might have been some scheme on the part of Youski Sahib. When we got back to our room in London we were surprised to find Youski Sahib, and when I get better tell me my poor friend is dead and buried."

dead and buried.

"Then I understood why Youski Sahib smiled and smiled to me. He was a witchcraft, perhaps, or some devil we do not know in the east—but here is the stonework."

(To be Continued)

Rope as Strong as Steel

Of the flexible ropes suitable for power transmission a Manila rope is just as strong as a solid steel bar, weight for weight, though only about 1 1/2 per cent. as strong per equal cross-section. Leather, on the other hand, is only about 5 per cent. as strong, and less than 40 per cent. as strong per equal weight of material, says an expert writing in the current Power.

Records show that rope manufactured from the fibre of palms was used in Egypt long before the days of Christianity. Such ropes were found in the tombs of Beni-Hassan (2000 B.C.) and on the walls of these same tombs are illustrations depicting the preparation of hemp. Carving found in tombs in Thebes represents the process of making rope from slugs of leather.

About 1600 B.C., and Assyrian sculptures show the use of rope in the construction of the great pyramids. The process of making ropes from slugs of leather and gigantic hauling operations performed with ropes. These records are of particular interest as indicative of the steps through which rope manufacture passed in the early ages.

One day—so the story goes—on a general gathering of the slaves of the Pharaoh, a visitor, after bowing himself into the presence of the Pharaoh, began to speak of the process of making ropes from slugs of leather.

"Yes," broke in the Pharaoh, "I know you, he is a Pharaoh, and I know you, he is a Pharaoh."

African villages are kept so clean that American explorers on their return to Cairo, Philadelphia, and New York. In Africa the chief of the household sweeps the floor with a broom, and the house is as clean as a pin. It is heated and sometimes literally loses its heat.

As the weather warms, the house is heated and sometimes literally loses its heat.

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"At the great house in London I asked, O mistress," Ben Heer replied. "I came over, as thou knowest, to do certain work. There was yet another one with me. And when my work was done I came on to tell what thy slave had accomplished."

"You have the proofs of what you say."

"I should not have been here. For two years we have followed up the track of the victim. It was as if we had reached for one single perch in the whole of a great lake of water. But we never tired and never slept both the same time. Then at last we got near, and it came to the knowledge of the prey that we were upon him. That was long before the last cold weather that nearly starved us."

The man paused and shivered. The princess nodded with careless sympathy. She had never died a winter in England, but she could imagine what it was.

"He knew us at last," Ben Heer resumed. "He met us face to face in the public street, and he knew that his hour had come. A night he was in Paris. At the same time we were in Paris also. He tried Rome, Vienna, Berlin. So did we. He tried London back to London again. When he did so the speaker took her back to London for the All-seeing, and prayed that the end might come speedily."

The princess followed all this with impatience. But the man was speaking after the manner of his kind and could not be hurried.

He would go on to the end without either rest or food. He would not be forced to listen. Despite the western garb and the evidences of a life of luxury and comfort, his dress was no longer Mrs. May, but Princess Zara.

He had only to close her eyes and the drowning intonation and passionate voice of the speaker took her back to Lassa again. And the day was near; the day was near, when the goal would be reached.

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Ben Heer's servants, who were glad to have their fortunes told, it was their evening meal on the table when we got there, and the man Youski Sahib was out. Then, behold, after the evening meal, the servants came, lit the dawn, and at midnight the master returned. He came in to his study, and he looked at the servants with a look at the touch of his fingers."

"Electric light," the princess said impatiently. "He knew that he was not to be hurried. He meant to tell Youski, he sat down and lit a cigar, smiling, smiling all the time. When we look at him we see that he moves not so much as a little finger."

There was no sign of fear, except that he held at a little box on the table near him, and then."

"He," the princess cried. "You got it, eh?"

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"You have come for it?" he asked.

"I bowed low to respect, saying that we had come for it. He lay back in his chair, making a sign for me to approach. Previously we had told him that it was useless for him to call out to the servants."

"You did not tell those servants their fortunes in your present garb?"

"No, no, my mistress. We no such sign as that," said Youski Sahib. "I did me approach. My friend had his 'ready on the cloth.'"

"It was held to the head of the other. And so he died peacefully in his chair."

"Ah, so you say. Where are your proofs?"

Ben Heer slowly withdrew a white robe from under his voluminous dress. "What better proof could the slave of my illustrious mistress have?" he asked. "It is here—on these precious stones with the secrets of the gods written on it. Behold!"

With a slightly dramatic gesture a glittering fragment of something that had been a great jewel, he held it high. The princess gazed at it eagerly and devoured it with her eyes. Words were pouring in a loud stream from her lips; she was transformed almost beyond recognition.

"At last," she murmured, "at last! But the other one—your companion. How did he die? You say he is dead. How?"

Ben Heer shook his head sadly.

"I cannot say," he replied. "It might have been some scheme on the part of Youski Sahib. When we got back to our room in London we were surprised to find Youski Sahib, and when I get better tell me my poor friend is dead and buried."

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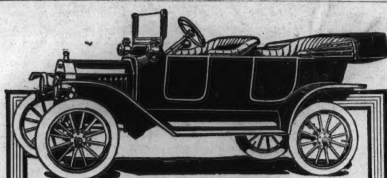
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STUDIO OPEN EVENINGS.

CROSSFIELD PHOTO**Portraiture STUDIO.****Interiors****Flashlights****Thrashing and Farm Scenes****Developing, Printing & Enlarging for Amateurs.****PHOTO POSTCARDS OF CROSSFIELD.
FOR SALE.****W. G. B. KILROE, Crossfield.****LUMBER, LATH, SHINGLES,
MOULDINGS, WINDOWS, DOORS****And Everything in Building Material.****Lump COAL always on Hand.****ATLAS LUMBER Co. Ltd.
CROSSFIELD.****J. S. JOSE, Local Manager.****CROSSFIELD GARAGE****Machinery Repaired. Auto's Stored.****Tyres Vulcanized. Presto Lite Tanks. Oil and Gas.****AUTO SUPPLIES. Goodyear TYRES.
CEMENT AND PATCHES.****Situated South of Town, Next Door to Halliday and Co's Store.****"MADE IN CANADA"****Ford Touring Car
Price \$590****Reduced to \$530****Runabout - - \$480****Town Car - - \$780****F.O.B. Ford, Ontario.****Prices effective August 2nd, 1915.****Cars fully equipped less Speedometers.****Ask for particulars from****LESLIE FARR, Dealer, Auctioneer,
and Real Estate Agent, Airdrie.****Lodge Cards****CROSSFIELD LODGE I. O. O. F.****No.****Meets Every Wednesday Night in the
Oddfellows Hall at 8 p.m.
Visiting Brethren Welcome.
A. JESSIMAN, A. W. GORDON,
Fin. Sec'y. Rec. Sec'y****Council Meetings****The council of the Village of Crossfield
will meet in the Council Chamber over
Fire Hall on the first Monday of each
month, commencing with February at
the hour of 8 o'clock p.m.
By Order of the Village Council
5-524 W. Melroy, Sec.-Treas.****Farmers Repair
Shop****Special Attention Given to
BLACKSMITHING.****Blacksmith's Coal for Sale.****PRICES RIGHT****ALEX JESSIMAN, - Prop.****A Recent Test.—We are never too old
to learn. A man never realizes how little
he knows till he knows till his little
nose gets big enough to ask him questions.****The
Crossfield Chronicle****Subscription prices, \$7.00 per year in
advance; or \$1.25 if not paid in advance.****Published at the Chronicle office, at
Crossfield, Alberta, each Friday.****Rates
Business locals 10 cents per line first
insertion; and 5 cents per line each sub-
sequent insertion.****Legal advertisements, 12 cents per line
for first insertion; and 8 cents each sub-
sequent insertion.****Commercial contract rates upon appli-
cation.****ROBERT WHITEFIELD,****PRINTER AND PUBLISHER.****CROSSFIELD, ALTA., OCT. 22, 1915.****John Nier Charged
With Setting Fire
to His House.**

On Wednesday morning, at 10 o'clock, at the Fire Hall, Crossfield, John Nier was brought up on remand before Inspector Lindsay, charged with wilfully setting fire to his house on the 28th of August last. Mr. Macdonald, of Calgary, appeared for the Crown. Mr. Adams, appearing for the accused.

C. Collicutt: Was at Nier's place on Saturday, the 28th August, he went away about 10-30 a.m., and returned on the Sunday morning about 11 o'clock and found the house burned down. On asking Nier about the fire, he said he had been wiped out, he said that the lamp had exploded, and he was awake by the burning bed clothes, and it had burned his foot. He had told him that he had his place insured and had shown him the policy. He read it himself, and accused asked him to read a certain clause about about explosives. Accused asked him if that meant a lamp. He heard accused ask Miss Collings if she ever knew of a fire occurring by a lamp exploding, and she said she had, but the house was not entirely burned down. The house was not elaborately furnished. Witness had been there off and on for five months, he had not noticed any increase in the furniture. Witness drew a rough sketch of the house, showing the arrangement of the rooms where the different persons slept.

By Mr. Adams: He gave the dimensions of the rooms, and the amount of furniture to the best of ability. He had no idea what it cost to build the house. His business there was to look after his brothers cattle, which was by a fire arrangement, that he made that his head quarters. Miss Collings was there as housekeeper until the 23rd August. Witness told a suit of clothes, a suitcase and other articles. He went round twice a day to look at the cattle, and slept there every night. He had been away five nights at the most during the five months he had been staying on the place. On the 28th August he went to his brother's ranch and after that to Crossfield. He had seen the envelope containing the policy of insurance lying on a shelf.

Questioned again by Mr. Macdonald: He didn't notice any large quantity of supplies during the last week he was there, nor did he see the policy in the house. He saw Nier take the policy to town.

Miss Collings: Questioned by Mr. Macdonald: She had been housekeeper for Mr. Nier for some time, and told her on the 23rd of August. He left her he did not require her services any longer. He had asked her if she had ever known a lamp to explode, she had said, yes, but it did not burn the house down, and but a few things were burnt. They were not discussing the policy. She had heard the accused and Collicutt discussing the policy. Accused asked her what she valued her things at, that was about May or June, when he was taking out his policy or renewing it. She had been in his employ since the previous December. She had had some conversation with the accused since the fire, at Mrs. E. J. Boyle's house, where she was working. He asked if Mrs. Boyle was in and she said, no, he then asked her for Mrs. Main Boyle's address in Calgary, he said he wanted to see her about a house. He said the insurance people were trying to do him out, or words that effect. He seemed to be angry with the insurance people. Witness went to see Mrs. McLeod the same evening, on account of something accused had said which made her feel uneasy. While she was housekeeper she knew practically everything that was in the house. There was about six quarts of ketchup in the house. She was living there at the latter part of December, 1914, she never saw two new suits of clothes brought there. She had washed two pair of dark grey blankets. There was a nice lot of bedding. There were eight feather pillows. She never saw any silver-plated knives and forks. She mentioned other

articles and the arrangement of the furniture. The only book she remembered was one of Dickens'. She was there from the 28th December, 1914, till 28th August, 1915, and had the full run of the premises during that time.

In reply to Mr. Adams: The hall stand would be about 6ft., the glass in it might be 2ft. by 2ft. She never saw three years in the country, and came to Crossfield 18 months ago. The dresser in her room had a big glass in and two drawers. The furniture mentioned was not new, but was in good condition. The bed in Mr. Collicutt's room was a wooden one. During spring cleaning she had turned out the boxes. Accused spent plenty of time reading. She had seen a New Testament. She did not come across any other books besides the copy of Dickens. There were eight feather pillows all in use. There was plenty of bedding, and some not in use. All the fruit she had put up except the rhubarb had been eaten before she left. She never saw two new suits of clothes. There was one box she had never seen open. Accused kept it locked, he told her he kept papers in it, it was about 2ft. long, 14 in. wide, and 1ft. high. Mr. Nier probably said that he was renewing his own insurance, he said he would insure her things with his. She did not know what she valued her things at. She had some personal effects that could not be replaced. She did not lose anything in the fire. He left the impression with her that her things would be insured with his. She had a trunk and two suitcases, she had quite a quantity of music, chiefly sheet music. She did not put any of her things in the trunk. The accused and I had talked on one or two occasions about fires. She might never have thought about the conversation again if it had not been for this fire happening. She had left Mr. Nier's company quite friendly, it would be about the 1st of August when he told her that he would not require her services any longer, but told her she could stay till she got somewhere to go to. She had been occasional. She had received notice to leave. Accused seemed anxious for her to go on the morning she left, and she said she would go after dinner. It was a decided thing that she should go that day.

By Mr. Macdonald: She might make a pretty fair one. Conversation about fire had been occasional. She had received notice to leave. Accused seemed anxious for her to go on the morning she left, and she said she would go after dinner. It was a decided thing that she should go that day.

Mr. C. Hultgren, agent for the Wawanesa Mutual Insurance Co., gave evidence with respect to the taking out of the policy, and identifying the different documents that were put in.

W. S. Mooney, Appraiser for the Insurance Co. Was familiar with exhibits B. and C, which contained a list of the articles in the house. On Sept. 14th he went out to see the accused and he gave witness a list under different heads, of things he could remember the house contained at the time of the fire. He left a copy with Mr. Hultgren, and if accused did not see the list he could go in and add to it. Accused went in a few after and added to it. A new list was made out subsequently with the prices altered, as accused found he had put too high a value on them. The accused had made application under the policy for money through the fire. Witness went on to state how he arrived at the amounts in his estimate of value of claim. The accused told him that the fire was caused by the explosion of a lamp, he had been told the day before, and had left the lamp burning. At the time that it exploded he was asleep, and when he awoke he found the place on fire. He knew it had exploded because the glass was on the floor. Witness on another occasion, in a conversation, heard the accused say that he saw the explosion and it went, "wool!"

G. McLeod: About two days before the fire the accused came to the shop and handed him an envelope, and asked him to put it in the bank the first time he went. It was after bank hours. He did not know what was in the envelope, he could see it was something about insurance by the envelope. He put it in the till and did not see it again.

Wm. Tims: I have known the accused six or seven years. I was present when the accused came in with the paper and asked Mr. McLeod, to put these insurance papers in the bank to-morrow, as the bank is closed. Mr. McLeod put them in the till, but I put them in the desk as they were in the way in the till. On Monday after the fire Nier came in and asked for the papers and I gave them to him. I asked him about the fire, and accused said he had been ill all night, and had to go down stairs several times, and he lost the lamp lit and it must have exploded.

Dan McPhee: Had known the accused six or seven years. He came over to our place and I helped him to take some horse back to his place, we arrived about 10 o'clock, it would be about 11 when he went to bed. Nier followed soon after. He told him he was not feel-

ing very good, and shortly after I retired accused came to the room and took a bottle of medicine and said he would take some. Witness pointed out the rooms they each occupied on the sketch. He was awake by Nier, who told him the house was on fire. Nier was partly dressed. He went to look, and then went to the kitchen where he got a pail of water each and threw it on the fire. The bed was on fire and it seemed to be on fire at the other side of the bed. There was a lot of smoke. Accused suggested they should save what they could. They got some things out of the room he had slept in, then went down stairs. Accused phoned to Gilsons' and asked them to phone along the line. Witness went on to enumerate a number of articles saved. It was, he should think 3/4 an hour or 3/4 before anyone else came. We had just got the stove out. Witness said there had been talk in the district about fire. When he looked in the room on fire, he did not see any fire between the door and the bed, it was on the other side at the bottom.

Miss Collings was recalled to tell how the room was arranged, and what it contained when she was there.

Mr. T. Davy: In response to a telephone message he went to the scene of the fire, he did not see anything got out after he arrived. Three Gilsons' boys and D. Hesthams had arrived when he got there. He did not know what time it was. He saved a clothes wringer, that was in the dance hall. He did not see anyone else saving furniture. He put the wringer front in the house, and had not seen it since. He had heard accused tell others about the fire, and told about seeing the lamp explode, and going off with a "wool!"

Grace Vance: She remembered seeing Nier on the night of the 28th August. She was inside their place, and had just shut the gate after bringing her pony through, which she had just been to catch. Nier and McPhee rode past with some horses. They would be about 20 yards away. She heard Nier say, they would have to see me, before they could prove anything. When she got home she told her mother.

Richard Heathman: Went to Nier's place on the morning of the fire. It was about four o'clock. There was a hole burnt through the kitchen roof. Nearly everything was moved from the kitchen when he got there. The fire had not got to the dance hall. He helped with the stove, he did not go upstairs. He did not see what became of the wringer.

Dr. Whillans: He had not rendered any aid to Nier for the last six months. He had a conversation with the accused on the street, and asked him how the fire occurred. Accused said the lamp exploded, it was on a small table at the foot of the bed. He said he was asleep, but was awakened by a sound which went "Ponf!" On another occasion he said he was awakened by his foot burning, and the bed clothes were burning, he might have dozed over after hearing the noise, but he did not say. He thereby made two statements, one that he was awakened by the noise, another that he was awakened by his foot being hot.

Mr. Nicholson, Insurance Detective: He executed a search warrant on accused on the 11th of October, with Corp. Birch and took a list of the articles he found on the premises of accused.

Corp. A. G. Birch: He accompanied Nicholson when he executed the search warrant. He checked the list of articles found on the premises. He had two conversations with the accused since the fire. He met accused in Crossfield on 30th August, after the fire, and he stated to him that he was suffering with the diarrhoea, and that he got the doctor to give him something to fix it. On Sept. 18th he met the accused in Crossfield and he stated that the fire had started by the lamp exploding, and it made a noise like "wool!" The top part went up to the ceiling, and the coal oil spreading. It wasn't more than two minutes before McPhee was called, and we got in to put out the fire. I was present with Mr. Mooney when this statement was made.

This closed the case for the prosecution. Inspector Lindsay read over the charge to John Nier.

Mr. Adams reserved his defence. Ball was applied for, but as it could not be settled here it was agreed to see what could be arranged in Calgary.

Train Service.

North Bound	-	1-04
"	"	9-13
"	"	15-03
South Bound	-	6-24
"	"	13-57
"	"	20-34
SUNDAYS.		
North Bound	-	15-03
South Bound	-	13-57